

The newspaper man certainly has it on all other tradesmen or professional men when he is the victim of a pickpocket, because he invariably carries his money in other people's pockets.

Do your trading with the firms that advertise. The merchant who is too short-sighted to see the advantage to be derived by making public the attractive features of trading at his store through the local newspaper, is too narrow of vision to be a progressive merchant and too prone to lean to the penny-wise policy to be a desirable or satisfactory man with whom to do your trading. You can always tell the live ones in every town by looking over the advertising columns of the local newspaper.—Ex.

Additional Local

Mrs. May Hill, of LaCygne, Kan., visited Miss Virgie Ridings of McKenzie last week, and is now visiting Mrs. Callie Vaughn on route 3 from Huntingdon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Peeler and daughter, little Miss Elizabeth, spent the week end with Mrs. Peeler's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hastings, in Big Sandy.

Mrs. Bettie Britt came down from Craggie Hope, where she has been spending the summer, and is visiting her daughters, Mrs. W. E. Niles and Miss Argeni Britt.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Butler and Misses Vivian Hawkins and Happy Demoss returned Tuesday from a few weeks' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Loren Kee in Washington, D. C.

F. C. Sanders sold his home this week to W. C. Arnold, the consideration being \$1,000. The place had been rented to —. Sanders for a year and Mr. Arnold has rented the place at which he lives for another year, so Mr. Arnold will remain where he is

for twelve months more. Mr. Sanders sold his household goods last Saturday at public auction. He will leave for Texas soon to spend some time with his children.

There will be preaching at Liberty Ail next Sunday night, September 28, at 8 o'clock. We would like to have all the membership present, as it will be the last time I can be with the good people of Liberty. All this conference year. Everybody invited to attend.—Thos. Orman, Pastor.

J. M. J. Moore, of Huntingdon, and J. S. Todd, of McKenzie, have certificates for cheap rates to the confederate reunion to be held at Atlanta, Ga., October 7-10. Veterans and their families are entitled to the benefit of these rates, and can get certificates by seeing the above named parties.

Ernest McCollum, after spending several weeks here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. McCollum, since his return from France, has now gone to Cleveland, O., where he has accepted a fine position with the express company. He is working for the same company that Carl Enochs is with.

In a match game between Buena Vista and Almo, Ky., on the Buena Vista diamond last Saturday, the Kentucky team suffered defeat at the hands of the Tennessee boys. The score stood 6 to 10. It was a very exciting game and attracted much interest. Out of three games between these teams, Buena Vista has won two.

THE GREAT TRUST EVIL

The Birth, Diagnosis of the Disease and the Remedy is Most Ably Discussed by J. C. Rainey Candidate for Congress.

A common old country doctor would like to try his skill in diagnosing and prescribing for our nation's apparently incurable malady, the trust evil. Doctor LaFollette shows clearly that neither Doctors Sherman and Roosevelt, or even the invincible Wilson, has been able to effect a cure, or even offer relief. He very clearly shows that one of our greatest industries, the meat packers, is suffering greatly of the disease. There seems to be no agreement among the practitioners either in the diagnosis or treatment of the trouble. Doctor Consumer is sure the patient's pulse is beating entirely too high in prices, while Doctor Little Industry is sure it is too low; and old "Doc Quack" has been getting into office for years on the theory that the only remedy is to kill the patient.

The writer is without reputation in his own country, or elsewhere,

but has the advantage of having been in the retail mercantile business for thirty-two years, and has been intimately acquainted with this disease. He knew his father, Pool, and his grandfather, Combline, and remembers their attacks on the axe and other industries years ago.

Some years ago when a Lippincott axe sold around \$5.00 a dozen some embryo Captain of Industry conceived the idea of agreeing in the price of axes of given specifications, and the first axe combine was formed. It worked well for a while. Axes went to \$7.50 for the same grade that had formerly sold for \$5.00. This was great. The factories ran over time and made axes until there was no rest. Various tales were told the jobber and retail merchants as to why axes would continue to advance. When the country had become thoroughly stocked with axes sales fell off with the factories, and, naturally, profits became tied up in axes. It was not long till some factory became cramped for means with which to buy material and pay employees. There was only one thing to do—cut the prices and unload, honor not being valued as highly as gold; so some large jobber was interviewed, and a sale was made. The sale of so large a quantity attracted the attention of the other manufacturers, and was followed by a war in prices that brought the \$7.50 axe to \$3.50. Of course all profits were lost and the last state of the axe industry was worse than the first. The great Captains of Industry could easily see something stronger was needed, and some fertile brain conceived the idea of pooling profits. This was soon tried by the sugar, axe, nail and other industries,

and proved much more successful, but there was more or less friction. The business of removing friction belongs to the real Captains of industry, and some day, when they are properly regulated, the world will learn to take off its hat to them.

The Birth of the First Trust

The same active brains that had progressed thus far soon saw the advantage of organizing all their members into one great body, owned and operated under one head, and in due time the busy old stork brought a lusty baby to the home of Commerce, and it was named TRUST. I will never forget my first introduction to him. A pleasant faced, smooth talking man came into my store one day and offered a full pound plug of clean burley tobacco for fifteen cents a pound. It looked like a skin game, but as there was no advance demanded, and nothing to sign that might sting a green country merchant, a trade was soon made on a small quantity. At that time "Peach Pie" was a popular seller with me. It ran five plugs to the pound, sold at ten cents a plug, and cost about thirty-five cents. This was a pretty nice profit, but here was something just as good that it was suggested should be sold at thirty cents a plug, just a nice hundred per cent profit. This looked hoggyish, so we sold it for twenty-five cent. It is needless to say that my other brands were soon shelved in favor of "Batild Axe." When a new supply was needed it had advanced to 17 1-2 cents, I frowned a little, but continued to buy and push it, as there was still a good margin of profit in it. It continued to advance to 20 and 22 cents, at which price I refused to buy. I was at once shown that while the plug was as large as ever, it nct was pressed so hard and only weighed 12 ounces, so I continued to buy and push it.

This course was pursued till it reached a cost of 35c, yielding less profit than anything I had formerly handled; but they had the good sense to hold the quality up, and my customers insisted on having it, so it had to be carried in stock.

I have never had the pleasure of meeting this Captain of Industry, but I take off my hat to him. I had claimed to have fair sense, but he had me working for him, steadily introducing his tobacco, and was not even offering to pay me for it.

That is one end of the story, but listen to how this Captain worked his competitor in obtaining his supply of leaf tobacco. I can not vouch for the truth of the story, neither do I remember its author, but I do remember an advance in burley tobacco of about 200 per cent almost overnight, for I was a dealer in leaf tobacco at the time. In those days it was the custom for local buyers to buy of the farmer and pack it in hogheads, shipping it to some commission house, Louisville, Ky., being the chief market of the world. Cutting down expenses is one of the long suits of the Captain of Industry, so of course it was not long till a way was found to do away with the commission man. Competent men were placed in the country to buy from first hands and ship direct to the factory. (The Farmer's Tobacco Association well remembers how competition was crushed in this way and the resultant low prices). When the big Captain had obtained practically all he needed of the best burley leaf to be had, a meeting of his directors was called in Louisville, and from that meeting it leaked out (!) that there was a great shortage in burley tobacco. The next day tobacco that had been selling at five cents was bringing fifteen cents. Naturally, this scared the small manufacturer. If they bought no leaf tobacco they could sell no manufactured, so they arose as one man and went him from one to two cents better and bought about 90 per cent of what was offered. When the season was over it was learned there was plenty of tobacco and to spare, but the trust could make prices

A Texas Wonder.

The Texas Wonder for kidney and bladder troubles, gravel, diabetes, weak and lame back, rheumatism and irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. If not sold by your druggist will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.25. One small bottle is two months' treatment, and often cures. Send for sworn testimonials. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists. (adv)

J. W. MURPHY

Attorney-at-Law

HUNTINGDON, TENNESSEE

Real Estate Bargains

Right Off the Bat! Farms, I Guess Yes!

148 acres, 3 miles from Huntingdon; 2 good sets of buildings; 70 acres in cultivation, balance in timber; close to school and church. Terms. A bargain at \$4,000

47 acres, 4 1-2 miles from Huntingdon; 4-room frame house; good barn; land level; two flowing wells; drained, and only three acres in drainage district. Terms. Price only \$2,750

An ideal farm of 80 acres; two sets of buildings; one new frame house of five rooms; fair outbuildings; 2 miles north of Rosser and 7 miles from Huntingdon; land lays ideal; 70 acres in cultivation and meadow; 5 acres of clover; 10 acres of timber; young orchard. If you want the best, here it is. Terms. Price only \$6,500

Here is that stock farm you have been looking for. 325 acres, 7 miles from Huntingdon; 150 acres of open land; 80 acres of branch bottom; 70 of this in cultivation; 3 settlements and store house; postoffice on the farm. What did you say? Easy terms. Price only \$6,500

64 acres, one-half mile from Huntingdon; near high school; dandy 3-room frame house; 45 acres in cultivation; good clover land, balance in timber; good orchard; fine neighborhood; one of the best I have for sale at \$4,500

133 acres, 7 miles from Huntingdon; 5 miles from Westport and about the same to Buena Vista; 65 acres in cultivation, balance in good timber; two-thirds of this is bottom land, and part in the drainage district; about enough timber on it to pay for it; log building, but comfortable. What is the price? For cash, only \$2,750

Now what do you say? Come in and talk it over. It won't cost you a cent unless you buy, and then only half what it is really worth.

The Men That Is
Jenkins & Sons
The Bargain Men
Huntingdon, Tennessee

TREZEVANT PRINTING CO.

FINE JOB PRINTING

The Shop for Service. We Print to Plesse
We Deliver on Time Home Phone 35-1/2
LOIS LAYCOOK, Mgr. Trezevant, Tenn.

SAFETY FIRST

FARMERS STATE BANK

HUNTINGDON, TENNESSEE

No account is too small, none too large
Your business will be appreciated.

Deposit Your Money Here and Grow With Us

Bring Your Telephone Troubles

ARTHUR E. SCOTT

Electrician

Whitthorne, Tennessee

Good Farms at Bargains

It will pay you to see us before you buy, and while you can get the choice places, Bargains in dwellings in Atwood and Trezevant.

ATWOOD REALTY CO.
Atwood, Tennessee



YOU can't help cutting loose joy's remarks every time you flush your smokespot with Prince Albert—it hits you so fair and square. It's a scuttle full of joy's jimmy pipe sunshine and as satisfying as it is delightful every hour of the twenty-four!

It's never too late to hop into the Prince Albert pleasure-pasture! For, P. A. is trigger-ready to give you more tobacco fun than you ever had in your smokecareer. That's because it has the quality.

Quick as you know Prince Albert you'll write it down that P. A. did not bite your tongue or parch your throat. And, it never will! For, our exclusive patented process cuts out bite and parch. Try it for what ails your tongue!

Toppy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors—and that clever, practical pound crystal glass humidur with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

